

THE DAM CHRONICLE

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OUR PROGRAM

1. Incorporate the town.
2. Create a water district.
3. Create a fire district.
4. Re-organize a chamber of commerce.
5. Install street lights.
6. Lay down side walks.

DOWN WITH THE KING

"Neither King nor clown shall rule this town. So let's be done with Deputy Brown."

Really, Deputy Sheriff Brown is not a bad chap—until he becomes frightened or gets mad or loses his head, or whatever it is that occurs to him when he has occasion to exercise the authority vested in him by law.

The deputy gave a demonstration of his unfitness for authority one night last week when he repeatedly hammered a drunk man over the cranium with a black-jack. The demonstration was an unwholesome bit of brutality, and there was much murmuring, loud criticism among eye witnesses. The drunk man did not want to enter Deputy Sheriff Brown's car and be driven home. He doesn't know why he didn't want to go home, and neither do we know why he did not remain home after he was dumped on his own door step, but there was neither occasion nor provocation for the persuasion brought to bear upon him.

It is reported—and we have no reason to doubt it—that Deputy Sheriff Brown beat up one of the members of the section gang a month ago. The man he beat up last week is employed on the dam. With a state liquor store at hand, some drunkenness is to be expected. Even the deputy sheriff must have realized that when he took his present position. A majority of the men employed on the dam have friends. Some day these friends are going to grow angry with the deputy sheriff, for the law of averages will prompt him to black-jack the wrong fellow. And then we are going to feel sorry for Deputy Sheriff Brown.

No one believes Sheriff Edick would condone his deputy sheriff's actions, and we are confident that if he knew the facts there would be a new deputy sheriff in town before the week is out. The facts should be brought to his attention.

CIVIC PRIDE DEVELOPING

The civic pride developing in the district is encouraging. The setting offers one of the loveliest natural sites for a town of importance that could be imagined. The scenery is unsurpassed, the mountains are beautiful, the terrain offers no obstacles to build-

COME THE SPRING

Noble F. Hyde

Ab! The Spring
Sets us thinking in such channels,
As the wayward zephyrs bring.
Yes, to think in other channels;
Off with overcoat and flannels,
For we want to feel the breeze,
On our elbows and our knees;
'Cause it's Spring!

Ha! The Spring!
Soon, the cold we'll be forgetting,
For the geese are north a-wing.
See the hens the rooster petting,
Pledging him they'll soon be setting;
While our cat's renewed her promise
To our neighbor's roving thomas;
'Cause it's Spring!

Umph! The Spring!
When the wife cleans up the room,
Rearranging everything,
Yes she'll tear-up every room,
With her bucket, swab and broom;
'Though we wonder why she does it,
Well we know, it is because it
Is the Spring!

The rich earth turned up by gardeners is a joy to tillers of the soil, and the hills are reservoirs for the purest of water.

Some citizens have a feeling that they are only temporary sojourners here, that soon they will have to "up anchor and away." Some will not even wait to see the water of the Columbia rise until it forms a lake fifty miles long and of no mean breadth. Nor will they see the industrial plants that will be given impetus by the power of the pent-up flood. Only as visitors on some not far distant day will they see the trim business houses, the well-lighted, well-paved streets, the comfortable homes and spacious gardens that will distinguish the present townsite.

But most residents have more than a passing interest in the town. It is true no organization, no mayor, nor machinery with which to compel the dilatory or recalcitrant to do their part for the general good can be used.

As a result, each individual must do his part. "Here a little, there a little," as the old saw has it will do the trick. Let us all do our part.

WATER A NECESSITY

East of Cascade Locks a thousand acres of the richest soil in Oregon lies idle because it needs water. Water and broken up into one-acre and five-acre tracts; it would provide homes for a large number of families and permit of the building of a rich agricultural district. There is a genuine demand for the land, but no one wants it because of absence of water. In its present state it has little or no value. When watered and sold as acre tracts it has a value of \$200 to \$400 an acre.

The Chronicle believes the owners can water the land at a reasonable cost if they will join one another in forming a rural water district, which operates on the same principle as a school district.

Water is available for the land. Taxes would be low. Government engineers and the state engineers are prepared to explain all details if some one will call a meeting.

Is it not possible to get concerted action and bring the property owners together for their mutual benefit and for the benefit of the community as a whole? We should like to see Noble Hyde and W. J. Carlson take a lead in this matter.

AN OBJECT LESSON

Said The Oregonian in a news story Friday morning:
"Cascade Locks won a notable victory at the state highway commission meeting yesterday when it

was decided to start work improving the road through the town this spring."

The advantage of cooperative action among the people of a community was never better demonstrated. Business men wanted the improvement. They forgot personal differences, moved in mass force on an objective and won.

It is within the grasp of the people of the district to build a community that will be the pride of Oregon. Whatever they will do, they can do. They wanted a road, and they got it. They want street lights and they will get them. They desire a rural fire district, and they will obtain it. If they want industrial plants and a famous summer resort on the shore of the lake and a town of splendid business houses and beautiful homes they will procure them, provided they stand shoulder to shoulder and fight.

THEIR OWN PROBLEM

Portland and the small cities of the Willamette valley are figuratively scratching their heads and puzzling their minds over a means of obtaining funds with which to defray costs of obtaining electrical energy from Bonneville dam.

Secretary of Interior Ickes has declared that he will spend no more money in Oregon, that the state had more than its share of federal funds. This bald statement aroused the Portland city council from its usual lethargy, for it had expected the national administration to come forward with money needed to construct a power line down the river.

Acting in direction of his council Mayor Carson has called a meeting of representatives from municipalities in the Portland territory for March 4 for the purpose of procuring help in solving the problem.

No one knows yet how much the high tension lines will cost, but best guess places the expense at something like \$5,000,000. Residents and property owners of the Bonneville Dam area can sympathize with people of Portland, but in view of the fact that power rates must, as a matter of economics, remain lower at the switch than at a distance, they cannot be expected to join in solving the problem.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS

Frank Autrieth, principal of the Locks grade school and high school and basketball coach, is a graduate of Washington State normal and Oregon normal, and also attended the University of California, Los Angeles branch.

F. B. Walte, owner of Cascade Lock's newest apartment house, helped build the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad from Missoula, Montana, to Tacoma in the early '80's. The town of Sutherlin, Oregon, is built on his old farm. He subdivided and sold much of the present townsite of Roseburg. At 75 he is hale and hearty and strong.

A SMILE OR TWO

And did you ever hear of the absent-minded clerk who wrapped himself up in his work?

The first ten days at the beach are the hottest.

Wife: Every one of your friends tried to kiss me at your party last night.

Husband: Well, what do you want me to do? Make them all apologize to you?

Wife: No, I want you to throw another party.

Husband: My pet, a great physician says women require more sleep than usual.

Wife: (suspiciously) Oh?

Husband: Yes, my dear, a o-er-perhaps you'd better of wait up for me tonight.

She: Meet me at the corner tonight at seven o'clock.

He: All right, what time will you be there?

Two is a couple and three is a crowd, if the third one is a cop.

She was only an undertaker's daughter, but there was nothing cold or stiff about her.

THE POET'S CORNER

John Thomas Woodward
If I could only go where the bananas grow,
And coconuts grow;
In Africa,
And play with the monkeys all day,
Add swing in the trees,
And then go home.

Gloria June Wonderly
I would like to go
Where the grassy houses are;
There on the desert island,
I would find a sleepy crocodile
That lies and blinks into the Nile.

Donna Jeanne Hewitt
O Weng Tong Leng Lee
A Chinese boy is he,
He lives in China far away;
His eyes are slant and thin
And he's always dressed
In colors bright and gay.

LOCAL LEGION POST WORKS ON TRAFFIC WOES

(by David M. Marvin)

A drive to eliminate traffic accidents is considered a major Legion duty.

There recently was published an artist's sketch of a man holding a little girl in his arms, the picture bearing the title "What care I done." There is a great lesson to be learned from that photograph, a lesson for every citizen. While the look of agony on the man's face, and the maimed little form in the man's arms, were only the artist's conception, nevertheless, it is his conception of your face if you should be the one to run down a little child; it is his conception of how you would feel if your child should be the victim.

Last year was the most disastrous in the history of this country. 35,000 persons killed, more than a million maimed.

As one of its paramount community service projects the American Legion, through all its posts, is striving to assist in this important matter.

Not so long ago Bonneville post No. 88, American Legion, together with other organizations and individuals, was responsible for getting the state Highway Commission to put in a foot bridge across Tanner Creek for the protection of pedestrians walking along the highway. This response by the State Highway Commission to our request is very much appreciated, but Bonneville Post is still advocating the installation of a footpath or sidewalk paralleling the highway from the entrance road to the viewpoint, east of Bonneville, to a point in the vicinity of Honey Villa, west of Bonneville. In response to the Legion's advocacy of this footpath, the State Highway Commission advises the Post it has not the money to spend for labor to install such walkway at this time but it is their intention to endeavor to have the work performed by the members of the C. C. C. camp at Wahkeena Falls when that camp is again opened up in the spring, and in the event this arrangement can be made, the Highway Commission will furnish all necessary gravel and other materials.

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WINES

PRIMA VISTA
VIRGINIA DARE
OLD MONK
ITALIAN SWISS COLONY

"Sold by the bottle to take out."

TYRRELL'S TAVERN

Opposite the Gates in Bonneville

"ARCHIE" COOK MANAGER

"No man is better than the company he keeps."